

IT'S ALL RIGHT.
The One Response Heard to an
Off-Repeated Question About
General Harrison
AS HIS TRAIN SLACKS UP.
Great Cheering Crowds Greet
the Inaugural Party at
Every Stop.
TOO MUCH NOISE FOR TALK.
So the Speeches are Few, Short, and
Far Between, Though None
the Worse.

FROM INDIANAPOLIS TO PITTSBURG
A Detailed Account of the Trip From the
Time the President-Elect
Left Home.
THE PARTY ENJOYING THE JOURNEY
General Harrison's inaugural train passed
through Pittsburg this morning. It was
somewhat behind schedule time, but as all
aboard were asleep, that probably made
little difference. The train left Indianapolis
at 3:35 yesterday afternoon, and only the
usual stops were made. At every station
large crowds turned out to cheer the emi-
nent passenger and his party, but the
speeches were few and brief. The enthu-
siasm everywhere was unbounded.

COLUMBUS, O., February 25.—General
Harrison left Indianapolis for Washington
at 3:15 o'clock this afternoon, amid the
cheers of many thousands of his fellow
citizens, as could get standing room any-
where within sight of the railroad station.
All the local institutions, from the public
schools to the Legislature, took the after-
noon off to help along the howl.

There was as much fun and excitement as
though a circus had come to town. All
the morning the merchants and others
along the principal streets were hanging
out bunting and flags, and brushing up
the campaign pictures of General Harrison for
use in the windows. Meridian street, near
the station, was lined with flags and
streamers on both sides, and big flags
were swung across the street.

Away Above Them All.
Son-in-law McKee's stars and stripes
flaunted away above the banners of all the
rest. This was not because Mr. McKee was
unduly haughty on account of having mar-
ried a great man's daughter, but because
store building is higher than any other in
town. One of Mr. McKee's neighbors
sawed four huge white stars upon the
flag he hung out, and called them: "First
fruits of Harrison's election."

The crowd began to gather upon the streets
early in the afternoon, and by 2 o'clock,
when six carriages rolled out toward Gen-
eral Harrison's house, it was difficult to get
about the city. Soon afterward George H.
Thomas Post, G. A. R., of which General
Harrison is a member, marched up in front
of the new Denison Hotel, with
All Its Banners Flying,
and drawn up in line there, became the
center for all the enthusiasm until the car-
riage came back again. All the windows
of two blocks were filled with people, and
the street was packed. The Post's brass
band and the small boys made most of the
noise, but no benevolent-looking fat man
had rigged up a small cannon on an eligible
balcony, and kept banging away with
President and other kinds of salutes until
General Harrison had come and gone.

The carriages left the house at 2:35
o'clock. General Harrison rode in the first,
with Governor Hovey and William H. H.
Miller. Mayor Denny looked after the
comfort of the rest of the family, who fol-
lowed in other carriages. As soon as the
first carriage was off
The Veterans Began to Cheer
and the whole crowd joined in a chorus
made up of yells, shrieks, howls and vocifer-
ous expressions of anxiety as to what was
the matter with Harrison. The fat man on
the balcony nearly fell over the edge in his
enthusiasm, and then, after trying to
touch himself off instead of his cannon, had
an apoplectic fit or something of that sort,
and was heard of no more.
General Harrison bowed right and left,
and looked a little moist about the eyes as
he passed in front of the line of veterans
packed so close by the crowd that the car-
riage wheels brushed their uniforms. The
police took charge here and there, clearing
the way, made a regular procession of it toward
the station. Passing a side street, a block
or two further on, a body of 150 men met
into line behind the veterans. Nobody
knew at first who they were, but they were
soon recognized as the
Members of the Legislature,
which, in spite of its Democratic proclivi-
ties, had adjourned and came in a body to
help get General Harrison out of town.
Senator Dresser, one of the fighting Republi-
cans, was in command, and declared that
this was the first decent thing he had been
able to get his colleagues to do. The resolu-
tion to adjourn, however, was introduced
by Senator Hayden, a Democrat.
At the station General Harrison's car-
riage drove to the front entrance, and a way
being cleared by the police through the
crowd that had packed the building for
hours, he and Governor Hovey and Mr. Mil-
ler got through to the train. There had
been a good deal of doubt as to just what
way the party would get to the train, and
the crowd had surrounded the station on all
sides. At the open end of the huge train
shed, covering a dozen tracks, a line of men
was stationed to keep people back.
The cheer that was set up in front of the

station when General Harrison appeared
was a signal for a rush toward the train
from every direction. The line of men was
swept out of the way in a moment, and the
crowd swept over the tracks like a torrent
in between the iron wheels around the
pillars, ended in a splash against the
President's train on every side at once.
They clung about the platforms of the cars
like swarming bees. Boys and men clam-
bered up the iron pillars, and being above
the heads of the crowd, looked like candel-
sticks of wild grapes above a dense thicket.
All along the iron fence separating the
tracks from the station was a fringe of
men boosted up to that insecure, foothold
by accommodating men.
Everybody Cheered and Howled
and a band of colored men played "Rally
Round the Flag" upon instruments of
brass.
General Harrison's car was the last on the
train, and standing on the rear platform he
tried to make a speech to the crowd.
The clamor of the crowd, however, was so
great, that the words of the train shed filled
the place with a din that made the speech a
hearer to so far as those who were supposed
to hear it was concerned. The small part
of the mob that could see General Harrison
cheered dutifully whenever he seemed to
stop and take breath, and everybody else
cheered at these cheers. So the speech, al-
though unheard, was very enthusiastically
received. This is what General Harrison
said:
What the General Tried to Say.
My good friends and neighbors:
I cannot but myself put in words what I
feel at this time. Every kindly thought that
is in your hearts for me, finds its responsive
echo in my heart, and I am glad to hear of
you. I love this city. It has been my own
cherished home. Twice before I have left it
to discharge public duties, and returned to it
with gladness, as I hope to do again. It is a city
in whose streets the pompous displays of wealth
are not seen; it is full of pleasant homes, and
in these homes there is an unusual degree of
contentment. The memory of your favor and
kindness will abide with me, and my strong
desire is to hold your respect and confidence
in the discharge of my new and
responsible duties.
Let me say farewell to my Indiana friends.
For the public hearts that have come to me, I
am grateful. They have made me feel that I
am not alone. I am glad to hear of you.
There is a great sense of responsibility in the
discharge of public duties. The moment
of decision is a moment of isolation. There is
one whose help comes even into the quiet
chamber of judgment, and to his wise and un-
flinching guidance I look for direction and
safety. My family makes with me in grateful
thanks for this cordial good-bye, and with me
wish that these years of separation may be full
of peace and happiness for each of you.
An Involuntary Separation.
Mention the rush of the crowd that had
followed General Harrison's appearance
made serious trouble for the rest of the
party. Mr. Harrison got in all right upon
the head of her distinguished husband, but
the McKee family of the family was lavished
in the tidal wave of humanity and got lost
from General Harrison and from itself.
Mrs. McKee, with the nurse and baby,
finally managed to reach the first car of the
train, which was the newspapermen's car.
Tolahek. There she was recognized and
helped aboard the train.
In the meantime, Mr. McKee was frantically
searching for his wife at one end of the
station, and at the other end General Har-
rison was running and trotting over the top
of the train. The train showed that no-
body else was being left behind, and the
train men began to threaten to stop.
The Involuntary Photographer.
About this time Harris Rose, the lame
photographer, who has been taking Har-
rison's pictures, was being hustled out of the
station, and he managed to struggle through
the crowd and had begun making frantic
efforts to get to a place from which he could
focus the Presidential car. By the aid of
the crowd he managed to get up on the
roof of one of the pillars and prepared to
shoot. He fussed and fumbled with his
slides and caps, while everybody watched
him and wondered whether the camera or
photographer would get off first. The
photographer came out ahead, and General
Harrison pulled the last string and slid the
last slide, he had time to climb upon a pillar,
brace his lame leg against a projection, and
wave his battered silk hat triumphantly,
as the engineer pulled the train out of the
station. The crowd cheered and General Har-
rison wondered if at last he had done with the
man who had been toting a camera after him
ever since the Chicago Convention.

The Train Loses Time.
DENVER, O., February 26.—The run
of the inaugural train was made from New
ark to Denver in an hour and a half, the
train being 30 minutes late.
BEN WAS ASLEEP.
The City of Pittsburg Not Seen by the
Presidential Party—Part of
the Journey to Washington
Safely Completed.
President Harrison's train reached Pitts-
burg this morning at 3:35. 40 minutes
behind schedule. The blinds
were drawn and the occupants wrapped
in slumber. The reporters listened in-
tently to hear Ben McKee or catch a possi-
ble word from Kid McKee, but both man and
baby slept soundly.
President Robert's faithful porter, and noth-
ing under the heavens could have induced the
honest colored man to close his eyes. He was
wide awake and looking out the window.
The train was running smoothly.
The great precautions were taken by the
Pittsburg police to prevent the possibility
of accident to the Presidential train. Between
the depot and the city a line of men was
everywhere, in all the deep cuts and on all the
curves. Not less than 500 men were employed
to keep the train from running into anything
alone. What is true of this section can be said
of every division of the road from Indianapolis
to Washington. The train was guarded by
Harrison and his party far from the depot.
The train was running smoothly.
The great precautions were taken by the
Pittsburg police to prevent the possibility
of accident to the Presidential train. Between
the depot and the city a line of men was
everywhere, in all the deep cuts and on all the
curves. Not less than 500 men were employed
to keep the train from running into anything
alone. What is true of this section can be said
of every division of the road from Indianapolis
to Washington. The train was guarded by
Harrison and his party far from the depot.
The train was running smoothly.
The great precautions were taken by the
Pittsburg police to prevent the possibility
of accident to the Presidential train. Between
the depot and the city a line of men was
everywhere, in all the deep cuts and on all the
curves. Not less than 500 men were employed
to keep the train from running into anything
alone. What is true of this section can be said
of every division of the road from Indianapolis
to Washington. The train was guarded by
Harrison and his party far from the depot.
The train was running smoothly.

Steps on the Way.
Interest in the Trip Increases at Every
Station—Little Time for Speech-
making and Less Quiet to
Hear the President-Elect.
They Are Made.
COLUMBUS, February 25.—A very little
station the population turned out as the
train passed, but there was no stop until
Greenfield. This stop was only momentary.
At Knightstown there was a longer stop.
There is a large Soldiers' Orphan Asylum
here, and a telegram had asked
General Harrison to have the train stopped
long enough for the orphans to get a glimpse
of him. He went out on the rear platform,
bowed to the crowd of 500 orphans, and
declared, choked him, and then said that
he could not make a speech. The orphans
cheered and there was an awkward pause.

station when General Harrison appeared
was a signal for a rush toward the train
from every direction. The line of men was
swept out of the way in a moment, and the
crowd swept over the tracks like a torrent
in between the iron wheels around the
pillars, ended in a splash against the
President's train on every side at once.
They clung about the platforms of the cars
like swarming bees. Boys and men clam-
bered up the iron pillars, and being above
the heads of the crowd, looked like candel-
sticks of wild grapes above a dense thicket.
All along the iron fence separating the
tracks from the station was a fringe of
men boosted up to that insecure, foothold
by accommodating men.
Everybody Cheered and Howled
and a band of colored men played "Rally
Round the Flag" upon instruments of
brass.
General Harrison's car was the last on the
train, and standing on the rear platform he
tried to make a speech to the crowd.
The clamor of the crowd, however, was so
great, that the words of the train shed filled
the place with a din that made the speech a
hearer to so far as those who were supposed
to hear it was concerned. The small part
of the mob that could see General Harrison
cheered dutifully whenever he seemed to
stop and take breath, and everybody else
cheered at these cheers. So the speech, al-
though unheard, was very enthusiastically
received. This is what General Harrison
said:
What the General Tried to Say.
My good friends and neighbors:
I cannot but myself put in words what I
feel at this time. Every kindly thought that
is in your hearts for me, finds its responsive
echo in my heart, and I am glad to hear of
you. I love this city. It has been my own
cherished home. Twice before I have left it
to discharge public duties, and returned to it
with gladness, as I hope to do again. It is a city
in whose streets the pompous displays of wealth
are not seen; it is full of pleasant homes, and
in these homes there is an unusual degree of
contentment. The memory of your favor and
kindness will abide with me, and my strong
desire is to hold your respect and confidence
in the discharge of my new and
responsible duties.
Let me say farewell to my Indiana friends.
For the public hearts that have come to me, I
am grateful. They have made me feel that I
am not alone. I am glad to hear of you.
There is a great sense of responsibility in the
discharge of public duties. The moment
of decision is a moment of isolation. There is
one whose help comes even into the quiet
chamber of judgment, and to his wise and un-
flinching guidance I look for direction and
safety. My family makes with me in grateful
thanks for this cordial good-bye, and with me
wish that these years of separation may be full
of peace and happiness for each of you.
An Involuntary Separation.
Mention the rush of the crowd that had
followed General Harrison's appearance
made serious trouble for the rest of the
party. Mr. Harrison got in all right upon
the head of her distinguished husband, but
the McKee family of the family was lavished
in the tidal wave of humanity and got lost
from General Harrison and from itself.
Mrs. McKee, with the nurse and baby,
finally managed to reach the first car of the
train, which was the newspapermen's car.
Tolahek. There she was recognized and
helped aboard the train.
In the meantime, Mr. McKee was frantically
searching for his wife at one end of the
station, and at the other end General Har-
rison was running and trotting over the top
of the train. The train showed that no-
body else was being left behind, and the
train men began to threaten to stop.

The Train Loses Time.
DENVER, O., February 26.—The run
of the inaugural train was made from New
ark to Denver in an hour and a half, the
train being 30 minutes late.
BEN WAS ASLEEP.
The City of Pittsburg Not Seen by the
Presidential Party—Part of
the Journey to Washington
Safely Completed.
President Harrison's train reached Pitts-
burg this morning at 3:35. 40 minutes
behind schedule. The blinds
were drawn and the occupants wrapped
in slumber. The reporters listened in-
tently to hear Ben McKee or catch a possi-
ble word from Kid McKee, but both man and
baby slept soundly.
President Robert's faithful porter, and noth-
ing under the heavens could have induced the
honest colored man to close his eyes. He was
wide awake and looking out the window.
The train was running smoothly.
The great precautions were taken by the
Pittsburg police to prevent the possibility
of accident to the Presidential train. Between
the depot and the city a line of men was
everywhere, in all the deep cuts and on all the
curves. Not less than 500 men were employed
to keep the train from running into anything
alone. What is true of this section can be said
of every division of the road from Indianapolis
to Washington. The train was guarded by
Harrison and his party far from the depot.
The train was running smoothly.
The great precautions were taken by the
Pittsburg police to prevent the possibility
of accident to the Presidential train. Between
the depot and the city a line of men was
everywhere, in all the deep cuts and on all the
curves. Not less than 500 men were employed
to keep the train from running into anything
alone. What is true of this section can be said
of every division of the road from Indianapolis
to Washington. The train was guarded by
Harrison and his party far from the depot.
The train was running smoothly.

Steps on the Way.
Interest in the Trip Increases at Every
Station—Little Time for Speech-
making and Less Quiet to
Hear the President-Elect.
They Are Made.
COLUMBUS, February 25.—A very little
station the population turned out as the
train passed, but there was no stop until
Greenfield. This stop was only momentary.
At Knightstown there was a longer stop.
There is a large Soldiers' Orphan Asylum
here, and a telegram had asked
General Harrison to have the train stopped
long enough for the orphans to get a glimpse
of him. He went out on the rear platform,
bowed to the crowd of 500 orphans, and
declared, choked him, and then said that
he could not make a speech. The orphans
cheered and there was an awkward pause.

station when General Harrison appeared
was a signal for a rush toward the train
from every direction. The line of men was
swept out of the way in a moment, and the
crowd swept over the tracks like a torrent
in between the iron wheels around the
pillars, ended in a splash against the
President's train on every side at once.
They clung about the platforms of the cars
like swarming bees. Boys and men clam-
bered up the iron pillars, and being above
the heads of the crowd, looked like candel-
sticks of wild grapes above a dense thicket.
All along the iron fence separating the
tracks from the station was a fringe of
men boosted up to that insecure, foothold
by accommodating men.
Everybody Cheered and Howled
and a band of colored men played "Rally
Round the Flag" upon instruments of
brass.
General Harrison's car was the last on the
train, and standing on the rear platform he
tried to make a speech to the crowd.
The clamor of the crowd, however, was so
great, that the words of the train shed filled
the place with a din that made the speech a
hearer to so far as those who were supposed
to hear it was concerned. The small part
of the mob that could see General Harrison
cheered dutifully whenever he seemed to
stop and take breath, and everybody else
cheered at these cheers. So the speech, al-
though unheard, was very enthusiastically
received. This is what General Harrison
said:
What the General Tried to Say.
My good friends and neighbors:
I cannot but myself put in words what I
feel at this time. Every kindly thought that
is in your hearts for me, finds its responsive
echo in my heart, and I am glad to hear of
you. I love this city. It has been my own
cherished home. Twice before I have left it
to discharge public duties, and returned to it
with gladness, as I hope to do again. It is a city
in whose streets the pompous displays of wealth
are not seen; it is full of pleasant homes, and
in these homes there is an unusual degree of
contentment. The memory of your favor and
kindness will abide with me, and my strong
desire is to hold your respect and confidence
in the discharge of my new and
responsible duties.
Let me say farewell to my Indiana friends.
For the public hearts that have come to me, I
am grateful. They have made me feel that I
am not alone. I am glad to hear of you.
There is a great sense of responsibility in the
discharge of public duties. The moment
of decision is a moment of isolation. There is
one whose help comes even into the quiet
chamber of judgment, and to his wise and un-
flinching guidance I look for direction and
safety. My family makes with me in grateful
thanks for this cordial good-bye, and with me
wish that these years of separation may be full
of peace and happiness for each of you.
An Involuntary Separation.
Mention the rush of the crowd that had
followed General Harrison's appearance
made serious trouble for the rest of the
party. Mr. Harrison got in all right upon
the head of her distinguished husband, but
the McKee family of the family was lavished
in the tidal wave of humanity and got lost
from General Harrison and from itself.
Mrs. McKee, with the nurse and baby,
finally managed to reach the first car of the
train, which was the newspapermen's car.
Tolahek. There she was recognized and
helped aboard the train.
In the meantime, Mr. McKee was frantically
searching for his wife at one end of the
station, and at the other end General Har-
rison was running and trotting over the top
of the train. The train showed that no-
body else was being left behind, and the
train men began to threaten to stop.

DRAPED IN MOURNING
A Mining Town Visited by an Awful
Explosion in a Squire Factory.
INSTANTLY KILLING TEN GIRLS.
Terrible Scenes Attendant Upon the Find-
ing of the Bodies.
BUT ONE CHARRIED CORPSE IDENTIFIED.
The Foreman Found Over 100 Feet Away, Probably
Fatally Injured.
Ten girls were killed yesterday in an ex-
plosion at a squire factory near Plymouth.
The cause of the explosion is a mystery.
The girls were employed in the factory, and
their bodies were so badly burned that it
is impossible to identify any of them except
one, whose mother recognized her daughter
by a remnant of her clothing. The town of
Plymouth is draped in mourning, and
hearing scenes are to be witnessed
among the bereaved relatives of the victims
of the awful disaster.
SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.
WILKESBARRE, February 25.—Another
awful disaster in this region has befallen
the town of Plymouth in mourning. Shortly
after noon to-day the squire factory of John
R. Powell, situated on Welsh Hill, a sub-
urb of Plymouth, exploded. There were
in the building at the time ten girls and
the foreman. Every one of the girls was killed
and George Reese is so severely injured that
death is expected. The killed are:
KATE JONES, aged 20 years.
MAGGIE LYNCH, 21 years.
HATTIE JONES, 16 years.
GLADYS REESE, 15 years.
MARY WATSON, 14 years.
MARY ANN LARK, 17 years.
ROSE POWELL, 20 years.
REBECCA JONES (sister of Kate), 22 years.
JANE THOMAS, 18 years.
The first shock of the explosion was felt
in the town at exactly 12:30. It created the
greatest excitement and alarm, and in an
instant the streets of the town were filled
with people. Business men and clerks
rushed from their stores and offices, women
and children ran out of the houses. No
one knew what had happened, and every-
where there was confusion. It was not until
about 1:30 that it was ascertained that a
terrible explosion of gas had occurred at one of the neighbor-
ing collieries.
A SECOND EXPLOSION.
Suddenly another explosion swept over
the town, and then the reports had it that
the Gaylor Colliery had blown up. The
colliery is not far from where the squire
factory was. The explosion was so great
that people took place in that direction,
but before they reached the scene the real
state of affairs was learned.
The squire factory, a large two-story frame
building, was located just behind the Car-
roll colliery, and when the crowd reached
the scene all that was visible was a blazing
mass of ruins, on which the men employed
in the mine were throwing water. It was
not until about 2:30 that the girls were found
in the factory, and the first question was:
"Where are the girls?"
None of them had been seen. The fore-
man, George Reese, had been found, but
he was so badly injured that he could not
speak. He was lying on the ground, and his
clothing was almost burned to shreds. His
flesh on his head, neck, hands and arms, was
badly charred. He was unconscious and
evidently dying. He had been carrying a
can of gas, and it was supposed that the
explosion had been caused by the gas.
The girls were found in the factory, and
their bodies were so badly burned that it
was impossible to identify any of them except
one, whose mother recognized her daughter
by a remnant of her clothing. The town of
Plymouth is draped in mourning, and
hearing scenes are to be witnessed
among the bereaved relatives of the victims
of the awful disaster.

THE GREAT PRECAUTION
had always been taken. The powder was
stored in the magazine, and only enough
was used for immediate use two or three
times a day.
Up to last Wednesday 82 girls were work-
ing in the factory, which was the largest in
the region, but when the order to shut
down the factory at half time was given,
Mr. Powell laid off nearly his entire force.
The ten girls who met their death, with two
others, Mary Connel and Mary P. Thomas,
were the last to leave the factory, and the
last named had gone home to dinner.
From the fact that all the bodies were
found close together, it is believed that the
girls were standing near the door when the
explosion took place. The whole front
of the building was blown out by the first
explosion, and at the second the roof and
the rest of the stable structure, and with
it the factory, fell into one heap of
ruins, which instantly buried the girls.
Five years ago a similar disaster took
place in Kingston, when seven girls and
boys were killed.
AFTER FORTY-FIVE YEARS.
Joseph Bento, whose death sentence was
commuted by President Lincoln, is
Paroled by President Cleve-
land, and Walks Free
A Free Man.
SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.
BOSTON, February 25.—Joseph Bento, a
murderer who was saved from the gallows
by President Lincoln, and committed to
States prison for life 25 years ago, walked out
a free man to-day, having been pardoned by
President Cleveland. The papers arrived
from Washington this morning. His name
is Joseph Bento, and he is a Portuguese.
The story of his crime is as follows: Bento
was a cook on an American whaling vessel,
and on July 1, 1845, a sailor came to him
on board ship and complained of the food.
Bento replied that it was as good as he
could give him, whereupon the sailor
assaulted Bento, who retaliated by throwing
water in his face. The sailor then drew
a knife and made an attack on
Bento, stabbing him in the side. In self-
defense Bento seized a potato knife and
cut his assailant so that he died of his
injuries. Bento was brought
to Boston, tried and convicted,
and sentenced to be hanged for murder.
Sergio P. Smith, a Portuguese, who was
then living in Boston and now conducts the
Crawford House barber shop, interested
himself in Bento's case, and three days be-
fore the sentence was to be executed ascer-
tained that there were extenuating circum-
stances in the case. He then took steps to
have the sentence commuted to imprisonment
for life. Attorney Harrington
went to Washington, laid the case be-
fore President Lincoln, and a commutation
of sentence was granted.
Bento is now 75 years of age, and as he
has never heard anything from his relatives
in Galiza, Portugal, where he was born, he
does not know that any of them are living.
He was brought to New Bedford, where he
expects to find some of his countrymen.

THEIR A GOOD-LOOKING GIRL,
But Colonel Church Didn't Think Her Too
Pretty for a Cook.
SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.
COLUMBUS, O., February 25.—The
Church divorce trial, which has been the
sensation here for over two weeks, was re-
sumed this morning. The examination of
the defendant, Colonel S. H. Church, was
continued in the forenoon. He denied
positively the charge of misconduct with
the servant girl, Theresa, and that he had
ever met her outside of the house. He de-
scribed her as a rather good-looking, but
not unusually attractive cook, and declared
that the reason he had not turned her out
of doors at the request of plaintiff's counsel
was because that would have been an in-
justice to a poor, innocent girl. He said
Theresa had been working at his
mother's residence on Oak street, where she
would remain until after the trial.
Just before the adjournment Colonel
Church was asked by plaintiff's counsel,
Mr. Powell, to explain why he had lost re-
spect for his father-in-law, Mr. Joyce. In
reply the witness reflected strongly upon
his father-in-law in believing what the Col-
onel called perjured testimony, without
any proof, and that he had lost respect for
him as a result of the charges made by the
spectators in the courtroom, which was sup-
pressed by the court officials.
It is expected that Theresa, the cook, will
be the next witness.

SOMETHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.
The Very Original Wedding Conducted by
the Rev. John Jasper.
SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.
RICHMOND, February 25.—A novel wed-
ding in colored society here took place at
the church of the Rev. John Jasper, the
amous pastor of the "De sun move" church.
The bride waited at the altar in a white
silk gown, with her arms around the bride-
groom, who was dressed in a white suit.
The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. John
Jasper, who read the vows and pronounced
them. The ceremony was conducted in a
simple and unostentatious manner, and the
bride and groom were the only persons
present. The ceremony was conducted in a
simple and unostentatious manner, and the
bride and groom were the only persons
present.

KILLED BY HER LOVER.
She Jilted Him for Another Man and Sealed
Her Fate.
PEORIA, ILL., February 25.—Emil Bach,
a street car driver of this city, shot and
fatally injured a girl named Anna Dubois
at Matamoros, Woodford county, this morn-
ing at about 2 o'clock. He was the girl's
sister, but she had rejected him and was
married to a man named Schip in a few days.
This morning Bach gained entrance to the
father's house through a window, and threw
open the front door in order to clear a way
for escape.
The girl's father was awakened and met
Bach in the hall, but the murderer pushed
the old man aside, entered the room and
saw the sleeping girl in the mouth. He
has not yet been apprehended, and the idea
gains ground that he has come here to hide
in some lonely place. The girl is yet alive,
but cannot recover.

KNOCKED OUT OF A JOB.
Harrisburg's City Solicitor for 14 Years
Succeeded by a Democrat.
SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.
HARRISBURG, February 25.—Councils
this evening elected John E. Patterson,
City Solicitor, in place of Judge
Hargest, Republican, who has held the po-
sition for 14 years. An effort was made on
Saturday night to fill this office, but Har-
gest's friends in Select Council refused to
attend the joint meeting. At the joint ses-
sion of the City and Select Councils, Har-
gest was present, but as Patterson received a
majority of the vote of both bodies, he was
declared elected. Four Republicans voted
against the Democrats for Patterson.
Hargest was still in the city, but he would
not insist that there was no legal elec-
tion, and that he would hold over.

ONE AFTER ANOTHER, with very little intermis-
sion, were ten of these ghastly remains
of humanity brought to light from under
the heap of ashes and charred timbers, and
in only one case was it possible to tell who
the victim was. A body of Katie Jones
was recognized by a few grief-stricken friends
by the remains of a pair of corsets which
still clung to the charred flesh. The other
bodies, after being in vain looked at by
weeping relatives and friends, were carried
down to an undertaking establishment, where
all that was possible was done to re-
store the semblance of humanity. Before
the last body was taken away a crowd of
not less than 5,000 people had gathered
around the spot, and were only held back
from interfering with the searchers by a
strong cord of men who had placed them-
selves around the building.
How the explosion took place will for-
ever remain a mystery, unless Foreman
Reese recovers sufficiently to speak, and
this would be little short of a miracle. The
factory was owned by J. R. Powell, of
Plymouth. It was made the squire

used by the miners to fire their blasts. They
are pieces of straw filled with powder,
the rest of the stable structure, and with
it the factory, fell into one heap of
ruins, which instantly buried the girls.
Five years ago a similar disaster took
place in Kingston, when seven girls and
boys were killed.
AFTER FORTY-FIVE YEARS.
Joseph Bento, whose death sentence was
commuted by President Lincoln, is
Paroled by President Cleve-
land, and Walks Free
A Free Man.
SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.
BOSTON, February 25.—Joseph Bento, a
murderer who was saved from the gallows
by President Lincoln, and committed to
States prison for life 25 years ago, walked out
a free man to-day, having been pardoned by
President Cleveland. The papers arrived
from Washington this morning. His name
is Joseph Bento, and he is a Portuguese.
The story of his crime is as follows: Bento
was a cook on an American whaling vessel,
and on July 1, 1845, a sailor came to him
on board ship and complained of the food.
Bento replied that it was as good as he
could give him, whereupon the sailor
assaulted Bento, who retaliated by throwing
water in his face. The sailor then drew
a knife and made an attack on
Bento, stabbing him in the side. In self-
defense Bento seized a potato knife and
cut his assailant so that he died of his
injuries. Bento was brought
to Boston, tried and convicted,
and sentenced to be hanged for murder.
Sergio P. Smith, a Portuguese, who was
then living in Boston and now conducts the
Crawford House barber shop, interested
himself in Bento's case, and three days be-
fore the sentence was to be executed ascer-
tained that there were extenuating circum-
stances in the case. He then took steps to
have the sentence commuted to imprisonment
for life. Attorney Harrington
went to Washington, laid the case be-
fore President Lincoln, and a commutation
of sentence was granted.
Bento is now 75 years of age, and as he
has never heard anything from his relatives
in Galiza, Portugal, where he was born, he
does not know that any of them are living.
He was brought to New Bedford, where he
expects to find some of his countrymen.

THEIR A GOOD-LOOKING GIRL,
But Colonel Church Didn't Think Her Too
Pretty for a Cook.
SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.
COLUMBUS, O., February 25.—The
Church divorce trial, which has been the
sensation here for over two weeks, was re-
sumed this morning. The examination of
the defendant, Colonel S. H. Church, was
continued in the forenoon. He denied
positively the charge of misconduct with
the servant girl, Theresa, and that he had
ever met her outside of the house. He de-
scribed her as a rather good-looking, but
not unusually attractive cook, and declared
that the reason he had not turned her out
of doors at the request of plaintiff's counsel
was because that would have been an in-
justice to a poor, innocent girl. He said
Theresa had been working at his
mother's residence on Oak street, where she
would remain until after the trial.
Just before the adjournment Colonel
Church was asked by plaintiff's counsel,
Mr. Powell, to explain why he had lost re-
spect for his father-in-law, Mr. Joyce. In
reply the witness reflected strongly upon
his father-in-law in believing what the Col-
onel called perjured testimony, without
any proof, and that he had lost respect for
him as a result of the charges made by the
spectators in the courtroom, which was sup-
pressed by the court officials.
It is expected that Theresa, the cook, will
be the next witness.

SOMETHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.
The Very Original Wedding Conducted by
the Rev. John Jasper.
SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.
RICHMOND, February 25.—A novel wed-
ding in colored society here took place at
the church of the Rev. John Jasper, the
amous pastor of the "De sun move" church.
The bride waited at the altar in a white
silk gown, with her arms around the bride-
groom, who was dressed in a white suit.
The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. John
Jasper, who read the vows and pronounced
them. The ceremony was conducted in a
simple and unostentatious manner, and the
bride and groom were the only persons
present. The ceremony was conducted in a
simple and unostentatious manner, and the
bride and groom were the only persons
present.

KILLED BY HER LOVER.
She Jilted Him for Another Man and Sealed
Her Fate.
PEORIA, ILL., February 25.—Emil Bach,
a street car driver of this city, shot and
fatally injured a girl named Anna Dubois
at Matamoros, Woodford county, this morn-
ing at about 2 o'clock. He was the girl's
sister, but she had rejected him and was
married to a man named Schip in a few days.
This morning Bach gained entrance to the
father's house through a window, and threw
open the front door in order to clear a way
for escape.
The girl's father was awakened and met
Bach in the hall, but the murderer pushed
the old man aside, entered the room and
saw the sleeping girl in the mouth. He
has not yet been apprehended, and the idea
gains ground that he has come here to hide
in some lonely place. The girl is yet alive,
but cannot recover.

KNOCKED OUT OF A JOB.
Harrisburg's City Solicitor for 14 Years
Succeeded by a Democrat.
SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.
HARRISBURG, February 25.—Councils
this evening elected John E. Patterson,
City Solicitor, in place of Judge
Hargest, Republican, who has held the po-
sition for 14 years. An effort was made on
Saturday night to fill this office, but Har-
gest's friends in Select Council refused to
attend the joint meeting. At the joint ses-
sion of the City and Select Councils, Har-
gest was present, but as Patterson received a
majority of the vote of both bodies, he was
declared elected. Four Republicans voted
against the Democrats for Patterson.
Hargest was still in the city, but he would
not insist that there was no legal elec-
tion, and that he would hold over.

ONE AFTER ANOTHER, with very little intermis-
sion, were ten of these ghastly remains
of humanity brought to light from under
the heap of ashes and charred timbers, and
in only one case was it possible to tell who
the victim was. A body of Katie Jones
was recognized by a few grief-stricken friends
by the remains of a pair of corsets which
still clung to the charred flesh. The other
bodies, after being in vain looked at by
weeping relatives and friends, were carried
down to an undertaking establishment, where
all that was possible was done to re-
store the semblance of humanity. Before
the last body was taken away a crowd of
not less than 5,000 people had gathered
around the spot, and were only held back
from interfering with the searchers by a
strong cord of men who had placed them-
selves around the building.
How the explosion took place will for-
ever remain a mystery, unless Foreman
Reese recovers sufficiently to speak, and
this would be little short of a miracle. The
factory was owned by J. R. Powell, of
Plymouth. It was made the squire

used by the miners to fire their blasts. They
are pieces of straw filled with powder,
the rest of the stable structure, and with
it the factory, fell into one heap of
ruins, which instantly buried the girls.
Five years ago a similar disaster took
place in Kingston, when seven girls and
boys were killed.
AFTER FORTY-FIVE YEARS.
Joseph Bento, whose death sentence was
commuted by President Lincoln, is
Paroled by President Cle